MARVEL COMICS
DOOM 2099
THE FALL OF THE HAMMER
PART 4 OF 5
$1.25 US
$1.60 CAN
14
FEB
UK 95p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DIRECT EDITION
01411

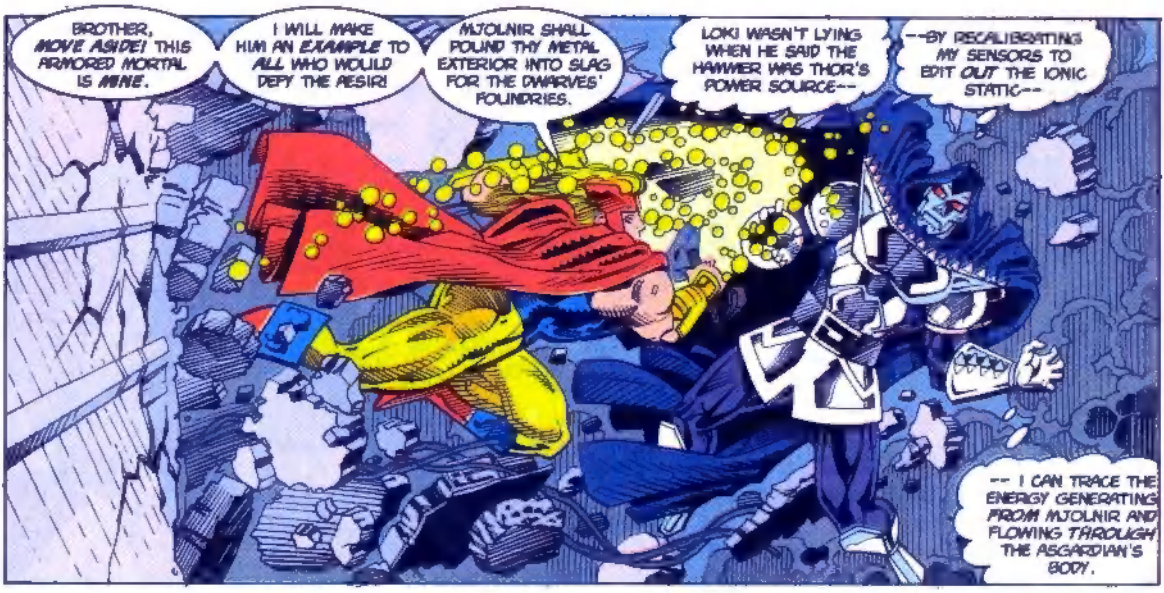
THE FLYING CITY IS CALLED VALHALLA, AFTER THE HALL OF HEROES IN FABLED ASGARD--
-- THE ETERNAL REWARD PROMISED VIKING WARRIORS WHO DIED VALIANTLY IN COMBAT.
NOW THIS MARVEL OF TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY TECHNOLOGY HAS, LIKE ITS NAMESAKE, BECOME A FIELD OF BATTLE--
-- WHERE GODS AND MORTALS CLASH.
WHAT PERFIDY IS THIS?
I RETURN TO MIDGARD AS I SWORE I WOULD--
-- TO LEAD THESE MORTALS INTO AN AGE OF UNDREAMED GLORY.
NOW I FIND THAT TREACHERY-- NOT JOY-- GREETS MY RETURN!
WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS BLASPHEMOUS ACT?

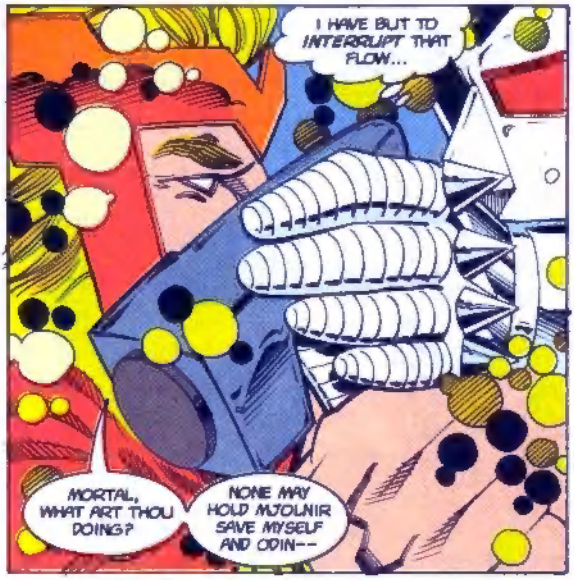
DOOM 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 14, February, 1994. (ISSN # 1068-9443) Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.60 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $15.00 U.S., $27.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $6.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DOOM 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DOOM 2099, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. PRINTED IN USA.

BLAME THESE TWISTED AND SPOILED CHILDREN OF MIDGARD, MY SIBLING--
-- THEY CONSPIRE AGAINST YOU AND YOUR NOBLE INTENT.
BOONE, STOP PLAYING GAMES!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SHORT-CIRCUITED THE ASGARDIAN'S BRAIN*--
* SEE X-MEN 2099 *5 --JOEY
YOU CANNOT REASON WITH A GOD OF LIES AND DECEIT--
-- EVEN A FALSE ONE.
BUT JORDAN WAS-- IS --MY FRIEND...
NONE OF THESE AESIR ARE THE GODS THEY CLAIM TO BE.
THEY ARE THE FABRICATION OF SCIENCE, CREATED TO EXPLOIT THE MANY THORITES WHO HAVE DESPERATELY AWAITED THEIR GOD'S RETURN.
MAKE NO MISTAKE, THE REAL THREAT IS NOT THESE ASGARDIAN PLAY ACTORS--
-- BUT THIS FLYING CITY WHICH HANGS EXPLOSIVELY OVER THE EARTH LIKE THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES--
--RAVAGE WORKS BELOW, ATTEMPTING TO FIX THIS AERIAL TIME-BOMB'S UNSTABLE ANTI-GRAV TECH.
LET'S BLOW THIS MONSTROSITY OUT OF THE SKY BEFORE IT DOES ANY MORE DAMAGE TO THE ENVIRONMENT.
THIS IS INSANE. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SHUTTING DOWN A FUNCTIONAL CITY-- NOT BLOWING UP A BUILDING.
DOOM SAVED MY LIFE ON THE WAY UP. IF HE WANTS TO RUMBLE WITH THE AESIR, I'M THERE.
LET'S EXPOSE THESE PHONY GODS FOR WHAT THEY ARE.
THOU DARE TO QUESTION MY DIVINITY?
ARROGANT MORTALS, I WILL NOT STAND FOR SUCH IMPUDENCE!

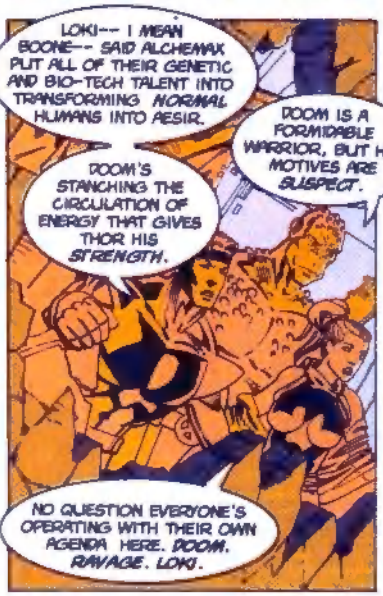
The ANVIL or the HAMMER
THE FALL OF THE HAMMER
Chapter 4
THOU HAST EARNED THE RIGHTEOUS ANGER OF---
THOR, GOD OF THUNDER!
JOHN FRANCIS MOORE
writer
PAT BRODERICK
penciler
JOHN NYBERG, inker JOHN COSTANZA, letterer
CHRISTIE SCHEELE, colorist JOEY CAVALIERI, hammer
and TOM DeFALCO, anvil

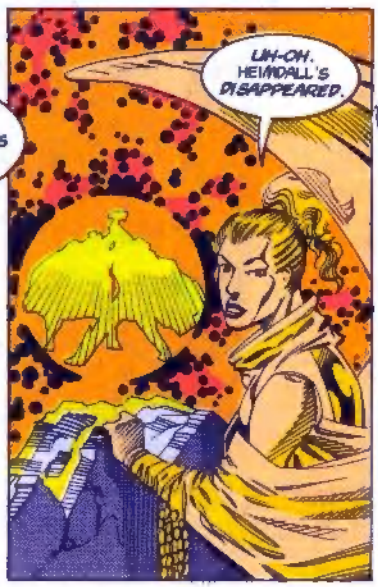
CHUNG
KLONNG
KRONK
CANST THOU FEEL THE MIGHT OF MJOLNIR, AND STILL DOUBT THAT I AM THE ONE TRUE SON OF ODIN?
WHAT HUBRIS THESE MORTALS EVINCE TO CHALLENGE THE GODS.
DOEST THOU NOT UNDERSTAND THAT ALL I DO, I DO IN MIDGARD'S BEST INTEREST?
THE IONIC ENERGY FIELD AROUND HIS HAMMER IS FAR MORE POWERFUL THAN MY READINGS INDICATED.
I REMEMBER YOU FROM THE HISTORY ARCHIVES, DOOM--
-- EVIL GENIUS, BENEFICENT RULER, HERO SLAYER, WORLD BUILDER.
WHAT ROLE DO YOU PLAY IN THIS TIME?
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME, TRICKSTER?
DON'T BE SO SURLY. I SEEK ONLY TO ADVISE YOU NOT TO CONFRONT THOR PHYSICALLY.
CONSIDER THAT ALL HIS POWER STEMS FROM MJOLNIR. ALL HIS POWER.
WHY WOULD YOU BETRAY YOUR BROTHER?
HALF BROTHER. LOKI HAS NEVER BEEN TRULY OF ASGARD.
AND MY LOYALTIES ARE AS CHANGEABLE AS MY FORM.


BROTHER, MOVE ASIDE! THIS ARMORED MORTAL IS MINE.
I WILL MAKE HIM AN EXAMPLE TO ALL WHO WOULD DEFY THE AESIR!
MJOLNIR SHALL POUND THY METAL EXTERIOR INTO SLAG FOR THE DWARVES' FOUNDRIES.
LOKI WASN'T LYING WHEN HE SAID THE HAMMER WAS THOR'S POWER SOURCE--
--BY RECALIBRATING MY SENSORS TO EDIT OUT THE IONIC STATIC--
-- I CAN TRACE THE ENERGY GENERATING FROM MJOLNIR AND FLOWING THROUGH THE ASGARDIAN'S BODY.


I HAVE BUT TO INTERRUPT THAT FLOW...
MORTAL, WHAT ART THOU DOING?
NONE MAY HOLD MJOLNIR SAVE MYSELF AND ODIN--

WHOSOEVER IS WORTHY INDEED.
ON THE CONTRARY, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING.
THOU KNOWEST NOT WHAT THOU DOEST!
I'M BLOCKING THE SOURCE OF YOUR POWER.


LOKI-- I MEAN BOONE-- SAID ALCHEMAX PUT ALL OF THEIR GENETIC AND BIO-TECH TALENT INTO TRANSFORMING NORMAL HUMANS INTO AESIR.
DOOM IS A FORMIDABLE WARRIOR, BUT HIS MOTIVES ARE SUSPECT.
DOOM'S STANCHING THE CIRCULATION OF ENERGY THAT GIVES THOR HIS STRENGTH.
NO QUESTION EVERYONE'S OPERATING WITH THEIR OWN AGENDA HERE. DOOM. RAVAGE. LOKI.

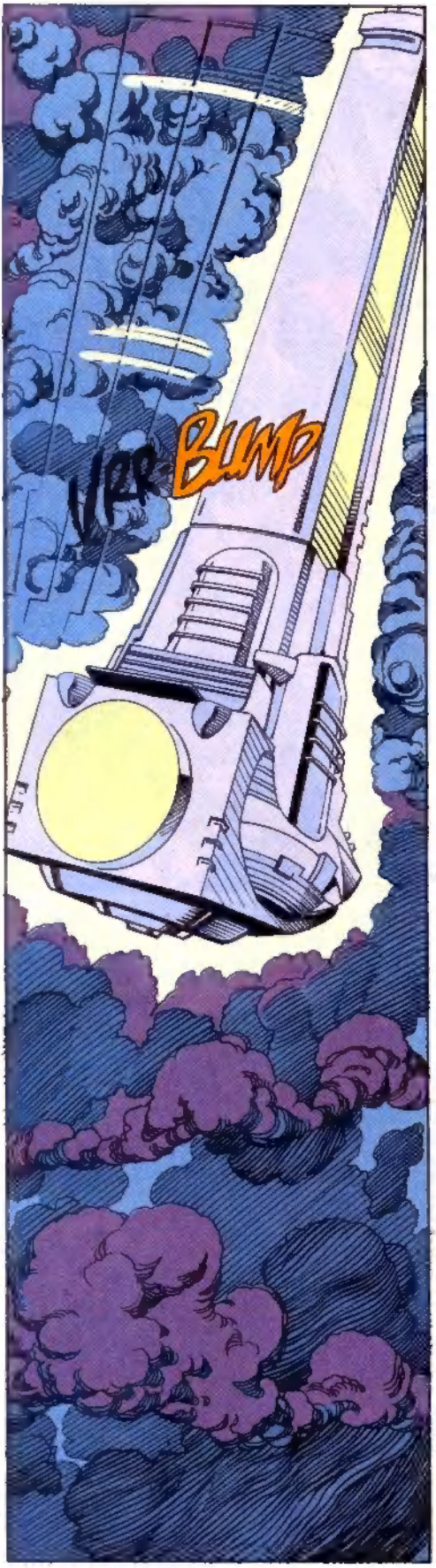

UH-OH. HEIMDALL'S DISAPPEARED.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, KRYSTALIN--
-- WORRY THAT THE POWER BUILDUP BETWEEN DOOM AND THOR IS REACHING CRITICAL MASS--
AND IT'S ABOUT TO EXPL--

SKRATHOOM!!

KARASSH

THAT WAS SOME DROP.
I THINK EITHER OF THEM SURVIVED THE FALL—
-- OR IS THERE ONE BIG ASGARDIAN AND ARMOR PANCAKE AT THE CORNER OF TWENTY-EIGHTH AND PARK?
FITZ, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ACTING LIKE YOURSELF SINCE LUNA DISRUPTED YOUR MIND.*
WE'RE THOUSANDS OF FEET UP IN THE AIR, PLAYING TAG WITH GODS--
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO ACT?
* SEE X-MEN 2099 #4, --JOEY
BOONE, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
THAT PSEUDO THOR MAY BE AN UGLY STAIN ON A DOWNTOWN STREET, BUT THAT DOESN'T LET YOU OFF THE HOOK.
HANK, OLD FRIEND, JORDAN BOONE'S GONE. I'M LOKI NOW. I'M THE GOD OF MISCHIEF.
YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR MIND, BOONE.
I THOUGHT YOU OF ALL PEOPLE WOULD UNDERSTAND. THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU, DOOM AND RAVAGE HERE TO HELP ME.
I'VE SABOTAGED ALCHEMAX'S BIGGEST PROJECT--
-- AND THEY GAVE ME THE POWER OF A GOD IN RETURN.
BOONE, WAIT!

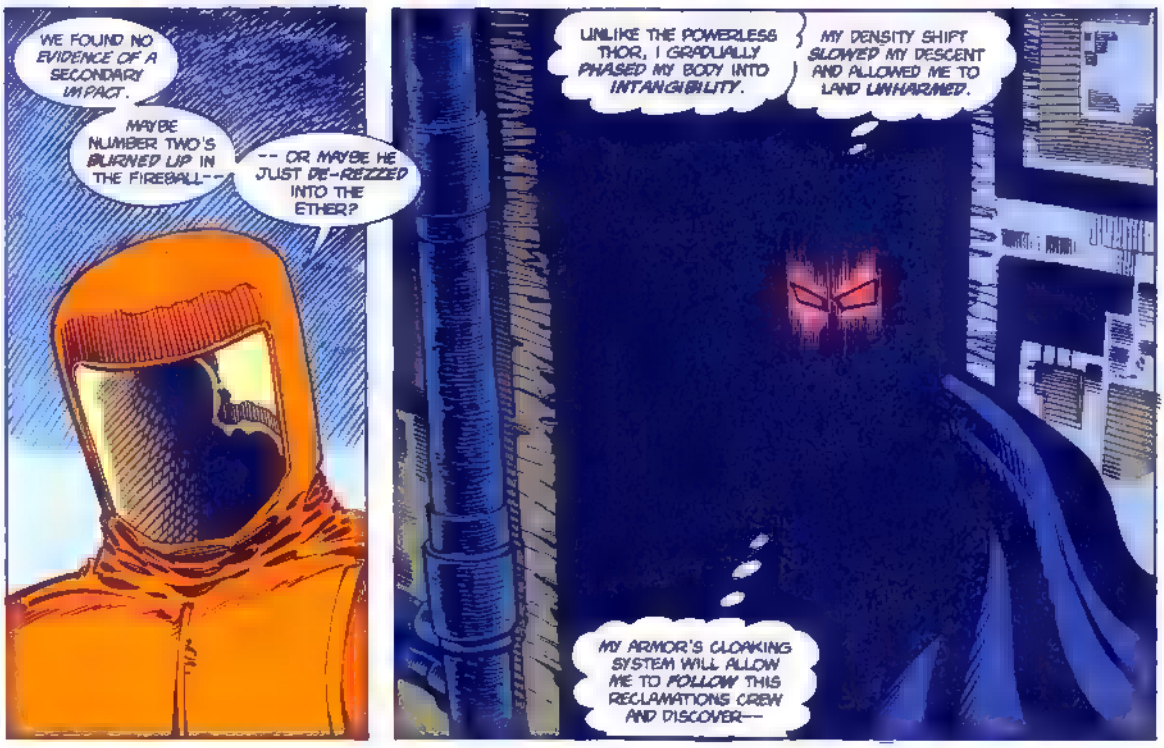

VRR
BUMP

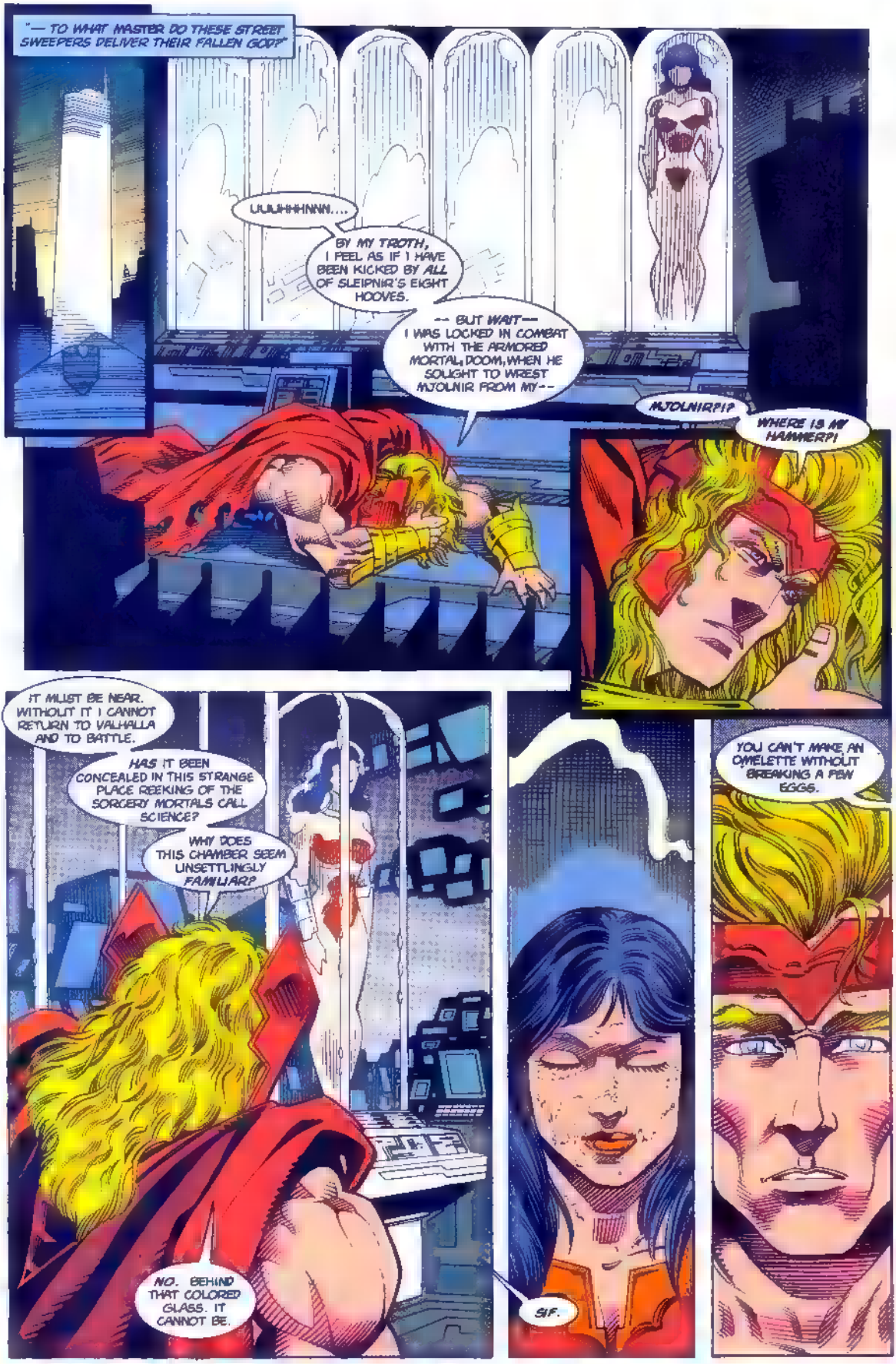
THE WHOLE CITY'S ROCKING LIKE A BOAT IN A STORM.
WHY AREN'T THE SHIP'S GYROSCOPES ADJUSTING TO THE ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCE?

I THINK THE SHIP'S *CAUSING* THE ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCE.
BOONE, WHAT'S *HAPPENING?* YOU SAID THE ANTI-GRAVITY FIELD WAS *UNSTABLE*—

—AND I *MEANT* IT—
THE TOP BRASS AT ALCHEMAX *KNEW* THE SHIP'S REACTOR COULDN'T MAINTAIN THIS WEIGHT AT THIS ALTITUDE INDEFINITELY.
THEY *DESIGNED* VALHALLA TO FALL.

DOWNTOWN
SECURE THE PERIMETER--
ANCHOR THOSE CRANES.
WE HAVE A GOLD PRIORITY CONTAINMENT.
ANY CITIZEN ENTERS THE ZONE, SHOOT HIM.
SO THAT'S THE GOD OF THUNDER.
I THOUGHT HE'D BE BIGGER.
EASY WITH THAT WINCH. GIV'ER SOME SLACK--
-- THAT HAMMER'S RADIATING ENOUGH CHARGE TO FRY HALF OF MANHATTAN.
RADAR CHECKED TWO FIGURES IN THE DESCENT. WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE?

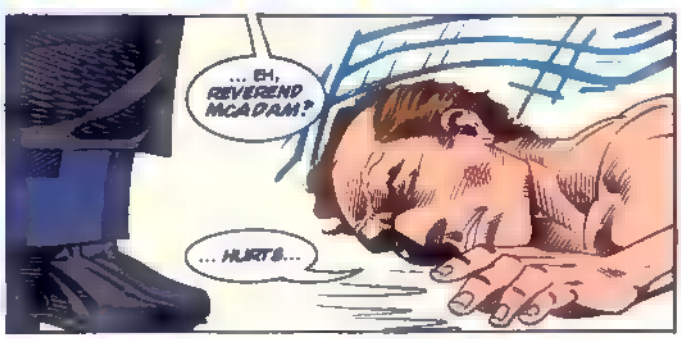

WE FOUND NO EVIDENCE OF A SECONDARY IMPACT.
MAYBE NUMBER TWO'S BURNED UP IN THE FIREBALL--
-- OR MAYBE HE JUST DE-REZZED INTO THE ETHER?
UNLIKE THE POWERLESS THOR, I GRADUALLY PHASED MY BODY INTO INTANGIBILITY.
MY DENSITY SHIFT SLOWED MY DESCENT AND ALLOWED ME TO LAND UNHARMED.
MY ARMOR'S CLOAKING SYSTEM WILL ALLOW ME TO FOLLOW THIS RECLAMATIONS CREW AND DISCOVER--


"— TO WHAT MASTER DO THESE STREET SWEEPERS DELIVER THEIR FALLEN GOD?"
UUUHHHNNN....
BY MY TROTH, I FEEL AS IF I HAVE BEEN KICKED BY ALL OF SLEIPNIR'S EIGHT HOOVES.
-- BUT WAIT-- I WAS LOCKED IN COMBAT WITH THE ARMORED MORTAL, DOOM, WHEN HE SOUGHT TO WREST MJOLNIR FROM MY--
MJOLNIR?!?
WHERE IS MY HAMMER?!
IT MUST BE NEAR. WITHOUT IT I CANNOT RETURN TO VALHALLA AND TO BATTLE.
HAS IT BEEN CONCEALED IN THIS STRANGE PLACE REEKING OF THE SORCERY MORTALS CALL SCIENCE?
WHY DOES THIS CHAMBER SEEM UNSETTLINGLY FAMILIAR?
NO. BEHIND THAT COLORED GLASS. IT CANNOT BE.
SIF.
YOU CAN'T MAKE AN OMELETTE WITHOUT BREAKING A FEW EGGS.

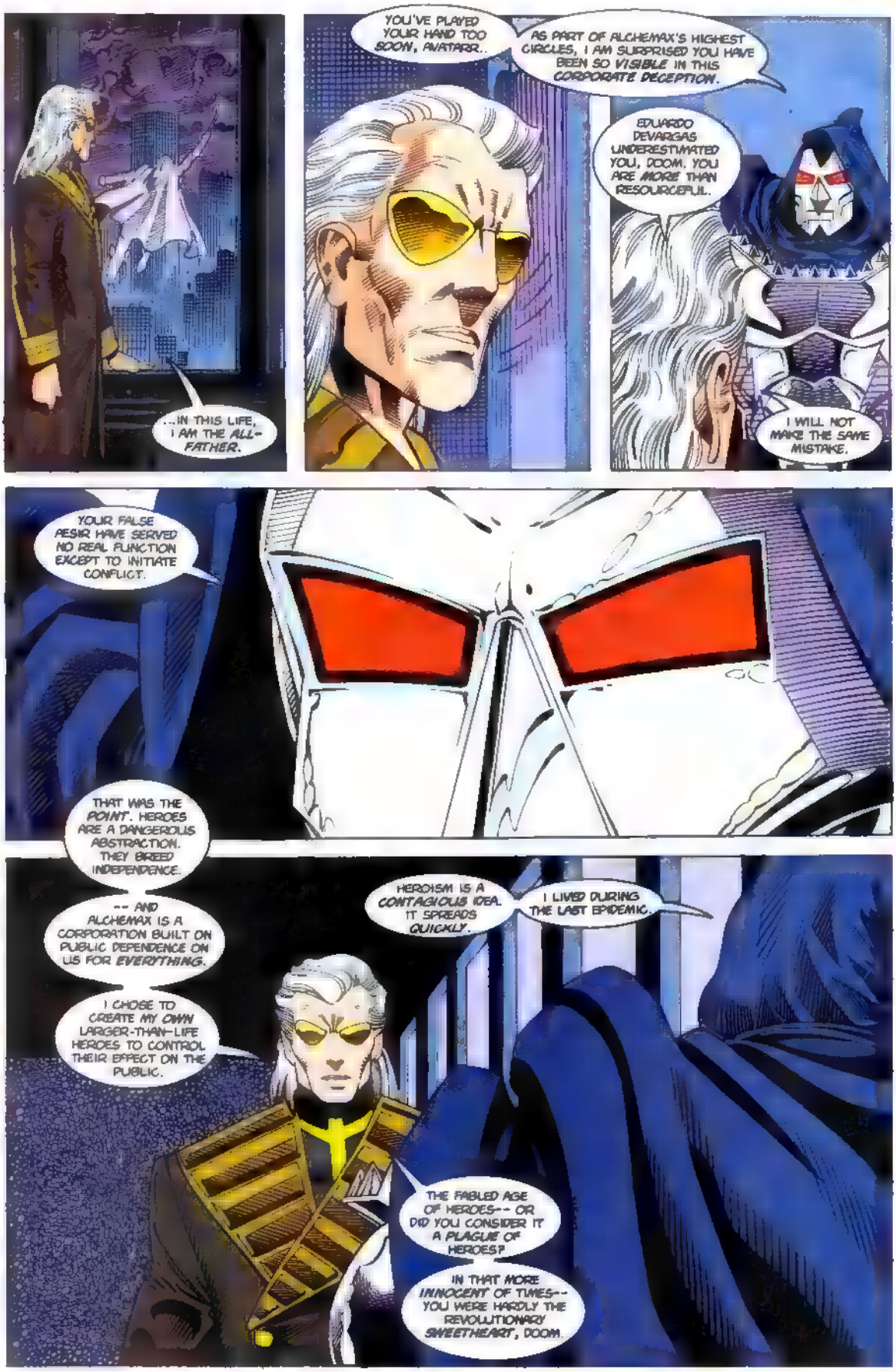
MY GENETICISTS MISSED A CERTAIN STUBBORN DNA STRAND IN THE WOMAN WHO RESISTED THE SIF TRANSFORMATION.
WE WERE UNAWARE OF HER CELLULAR INCOMPATIBILITY UNTIL IT WAS MUCH TOO LATE TO FIND ANOTHER SUBJECT.

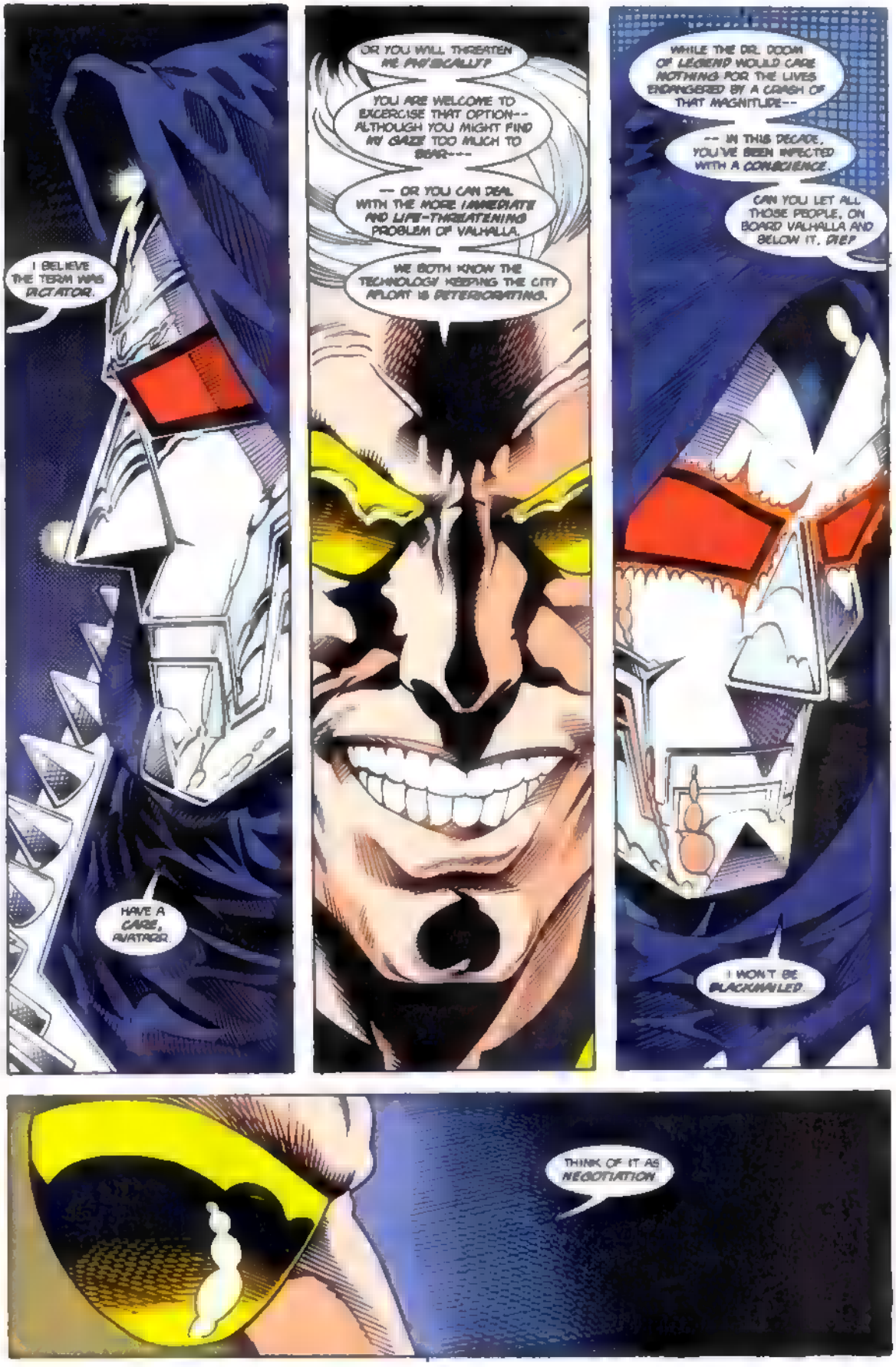
YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF MY LADY SIF!
I SHALL MAKE YOU HURT A THOUSAND TIMES OVER, MORTAL!

THREATENING ME, THUNDER GOD? AN UNWISE COURSE OF ACTION.
COMPUTER, RECONVERT THOR SUBJECT.
SSSKZZZOKKZZZZZ
YOU'LL FIND THE REVERSE TRANSFORMATION QUICKER THAN THE ORIGINAL, BUT NO LESS PAINFUL...
AAA
AAA


... EH, REVEREND MCADAM?
... HURTS...

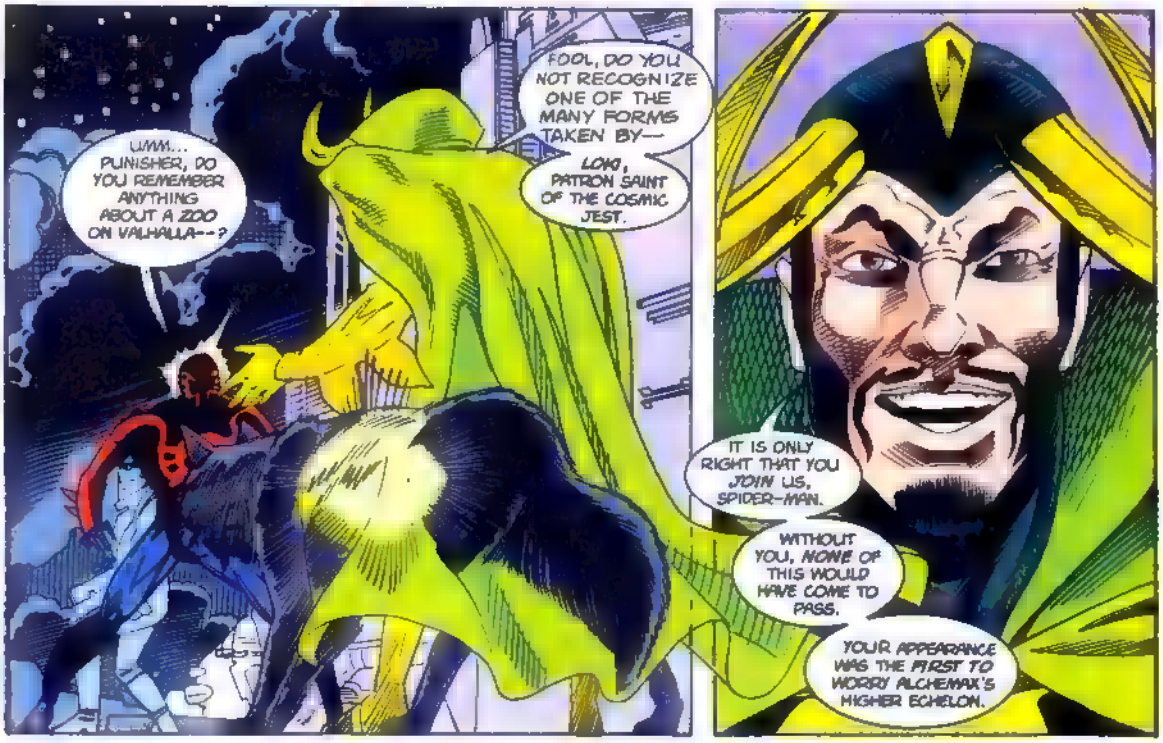
OF COURSE IT DOES.
THE NANOTECH RECEPTORS WE PLACED IN YOUR BLOODSTREAM HAVE JUST REVERSED GEARS.
YOU'RE CECIL McADAM ONCE AGAIN, AN ORDINARY, UNREMARKABLE PRIEST OF THOR.
IT'S TOO LATE FOR REPENTANCE, REVEREND.
YOU DIDN'T HESITATE WHEN WE OFFERED YOU THE CHANCE TO BECOME THE GOD YOU SO JEALOUSLY WORSHIP.
YOU AND THE OTHER FIVE'S PSYCH PROFILES MATCHED YOUR GENETIC PROFILES.
THOR HELP ME... I AM WEAK...
MY LORD, I REALLY WAS THE GOD OF THUNDER.
FORGIVE ME.
TRANSFORMED, YOU WOULD FORGET YOUR "MORTAL" IDENTITY AND BELIEVE YOU WERE TRULY ONE OF THE AESIR.
NOW YOU CAN REMAIN A SNIVELING LITTLE PRIEST OR YOU CAN BECOME THOR ONCE AGAIN.
COMPUTER, CONVERT THOR SUBJECT.
SKKKLZZZK
YOU'LL FIND MJOLNIR IN THE CASE TO YOUR LEFT.
NOW RETURN TO VALHALLA AND REMEMBER...


...IN THIS LIFE, I AM THE ALL-FATHER.
YOU'VE PLAYED YOUR HAND TOO SOON, AVATARR..
AS PART OF ALCHEMAX'S HIGHEST CIRCLES, I AM SURPRISED YOU HAVE BEEN SO VISIBLE IN THIS CORPORATE DECEPTION.
EDUARDO DEVARGAS UNDERESTIMATED YOU, DOOM. YOU ARE MORE THAN RESOURCEFUL.
I WILL NOT MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE.
YOUR FALSE AESIR HAVE SERVED NO REAL FUNCTION EXCEPT TO INITIATE CONFLICT.
THAT WAS THE POINT. HEROES ARE A DANGEROUS ABSTRACTION. THEY BREED INDEPENDENCE.
-- AND ALCHEMAX IS A CORPORATION BUILT ON PUBLIC DEPENDENCE ON US FOR EVERYTHING.
I CHOSE TO CREATE MY OWN LARGER-THAN-LIFE HEROES TO CONTROL THEIR EFFECT ON THE PUBLIC.
HEROISM IS A CONTAGIOUS IDEA. IT SPREADS QUICKLY.
I LIVED DURING THE LAST EPIDEMIC.
THE FABLED AGE OF HEROES-- OR DID YOU CONSIDER IT A PLAGUE OF HEROES?
IN THAT MORE INNOCENT OF TIMES-- YOU WERE HARDLY THE REVOLUTIONARY SWEETHEART, DOOM.


I BELIEVE THE TERM WAS DICTATOR.
HAVE A CARE, AVATAR.
OR YOU WILL THREATEN ME PHYSICALLY?
YOU ARE WELCOME TO EXERCISE THAT OPTION-- ALTHOUGH YOU MIGHT FIND MY GAZE TOO MUCH TO BEAR---
-- OR YOU CAN DEAL WITH THE MORE IMMEDIATE AND LIFE-THREATENING PROBLEM OF VALHALLA.
WE BOTH KNOW THE TECHNOLOGY KEEPING THE CITY AFLOAT IS DETERIORATING.
WHILE THE DR. DOOM OF LEGEND WOULD CARE NOTHING FOR THE LIVES ENDANGERED BY A CRASH OF THAT MAGNITUDE--
-- IN THIS DECADE, YOU'VE BEEN INFECTED WITH A CONSCIENCE.
CAN YOU LET ALL THOSE PEOPLE, ON BOARD VALHALLA AND BELOW IT, DIE?
I WON'T BE BLACKMAILED.
THINK OF IT AS NEGOTIATION

IF ALCHEMAX'S BEST AND BRIGHTEST COULDN'T MAKE THE ANTI-GRAV SYSTEM LAST...
... WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A CRAZED WEREBEAST CAN DO THE TRICK?
THIS CITY WILL COLLAPSE FROM THE WEIGHT OF ITS BUILDERS' FOLLY.
ANALYZE THE CAUSES OF THIS CATASTROPHE WHEN WE'RE ON THE GROUND!
RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE TO GET PEOPLE TO THE EMERGENCY DROP VEHICLES.
BLOODHAWK, GET THEIR ATTENTION!
PEOPLE ARE PANICKING!
NO WONDER. THE CITY'S REELING ON ITS AXIS.
I THOUGHT RAVAGE WAS REPAIRING THE ENGINES.
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO DIE, HUMANS, FOLLOW ME!

RECOGNIZE THE WINGED CHARACTER? NOT AN ASGARDIAN. A DEGEN MAYBE?
THAT'S A RELIEF. I THOUGHT WE MISSED THE HEADLINER, AND EVERYONE WAS RACING FOR AN EXIT.
WHATEVER HE IS, HE'S TRYING TO [redacted] THE CROWD TO THE LIFEBOAT EDYS.
THEY WATCHED THEIR GOD PLUMMET TO EARTH AND NOT RETURN. THEIR BELIEFS ARE SHATTERED.
NOW THEY'RE SCARED AND MOVING FROM PANIC INTO HYSTERIA.
I CAN HELP WITH THAT.
LISTEN UP, PEOPLE! THIS IS THE HARBINGER OF THOR SPEAKING--!
BLAM!
YEOW! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO--
THEY WEREN'T LISTENING TO YOU.
ATTENTION, CITIZENS! I HATE WASTING AMMO WHEN I DON'T HAVE A TARGET.
SO LET'S MAKE THIS EVACUATION ORDERLY!
OR ELSE!


UMM... PUNISHER, DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT A ZOO ON VALHALLA--?
FOOL, DO YOU NOT RECOGNIZE ONE OF THE MANY FORMS TAKEN BY--
LOKI, PATRON SAINT OF THE COSMIC JEST.
IT IS ONLY RIGHT THAT YOU JOIN US, SPIDER-MAN.
WITHOUT YOU, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE COME TO PASS.
YOUR APPEARANCE WAS THE FIRST TO WORRY ALCHEMAX'S HIGHER ECHELON.

WHAT ARE YOU RAMBLING ABOUT?
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, THAT SMILK DELIVERY...
JORDAN?!?
YOU KNOW ME?

GET DOWN, SPIDER-MAN!
I'VE GOT THE TRICKSTER IN MY SIGHTS--

-- WHEN YOU'RE A GOD, YOU'VE GOT NO ONE TO PRAY TO.

SORRY TO BREAK YOUR GOD-KILLING FERVOR, BUT I'M NOT STAYING [redacted] THIS LITTLE
-- THE TWILIGHT OF THE GODS IS ALWAYS SUCH A DRAG.
CIAO.

HA! EVERYTHING I DREAMED HAS COME TO PASS.
THE HEROES HAVE CHALLENGED THE CORPORATION GODS.
ALCHEMAX LOSES AND I WIN.
WHEN THEY TAKE AWAY THE REST OF THE AESIR'S GODHOOD-- I'LL STILL HAVE MINE.
FREE TO SPREAD GLORIOUS CHAOS AROUND THE WORLD AND BACK AGAIN.
AH, WHAT A SATISFYING GAME.
BOONE, YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING WITH PEOPLE'S LIVES. HELP US GET THE SHIP BACK ON-LINE.
YOU USED TO BE MORE FUN...
DID XI'AN GIVE YOU THIS BOY SCOUT CONSCIENCE-- OR DID YOU HAVE ONE ALL ALONG?
THWOK!
YOU'RE SIMPLY JEALOUS OF MY PRANK. I'VE OUTCLASSED YOU, FRIEND.
I CAN GO ANYWHERE. BE ANYONE.
OR ANYTHING.
SEE YOU AROUND, HANK.
BOONE!
I HATE IT WHEN YOU CALL ME HANK.

KER CHUNDT!
MEANSTREAK, HURRY! THIS IS THE LAST EDV. TIM'S ALREADY INSIDE.
WHAT ABOUT BLOODHAWK?
I WILL FLY DOWN.
I WANT TO WATCH THIS FLYING ABOMINATION'S CRASH FROM THE AIR.
AVATARR KNEW THAT I WOULD CHOOSE TO SAVE THIS FLYING VESSEL--
-- BUT HE WAS MISTAKEN AS TO MY MOTIVES.
I WILL RIGHT THE FLOATING CITY NOT OUT OF COMPASSION--
-- BUT BECAUSE I HAVE MY OWN PLANS FOR VALHALLA.
AND I WILL ENACT THEM... ONCE I RESUME INTANGIBILITY AND FLOAT THERE.

LOKI VANISHED. PLAIN AND SIMPLE. HE SPLIT.
I'D BET HE USED HIS SHAPE-CHANGING ABILITY TO SLIP AWAY IN THE EVACUATING CROWDS ON ONE OF THE EDVS.
THERE ARE OTHER AESIR, AND I HAVE ORDNANCE FOR EACH OF THEM.
WHEN I FIND THEM, I'M TESTING THEIR FAITH.
DO NOT WORRY, PUNISHER.
THOR IS ON HIS WAY, FILLED WITH ASGARDIAN RAGE.
WHO?
KA-CHING
KA-CHING
KA-CHING
RECOGNIZE AN ALLY, PUNISHER.
TOGETHER WE WILL SALVAGE VALHALLA.

YOU'RE DOOM?
DOOM WAS A BAD GUY. I REMEMBER FROM THE RESEARCH I WAS DOING ON THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN.
HISTORY REPEATS.
YOUR TWENTIETH CENTURY COUNTER-PARTS WERE EQUALLY ANNOYING.
YOU KNEW THE ORIGINAL?
THIS IS NO TIME TO SPEAK OF THE PAST. WE ARE THE FIRST OF A NEW AGE.
THESE AESIR WERE CREATED TO STOP US.
TO STOP THE WORLD. EITHER WE FIND THE REMAINING AESIR, OR WE--
DOOM! IT'S ABOUT TIME.
EVERYTHING I'VE TRIED IN THE ENGINE ROOM HASN'T WORKED.
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME WE HAVE LEFT BEFORE--

... THIS PIECE OF THE SKY FALLS ON NEW YORK CITY!
"You must be master and win, or serve and lose, grieve or triumph, be the anvil or the hammer." —Goethe
FALL OF THE HAMMER CONCLUDES IN PUNISHER 2099 #131
NEXT ISSUE: Doom Journeys to China 2099!